

TRIP AND A VISIT TO RIVERSIDE, CALIF.

Editorial Correspondence to The Sea
Coast Echo.

RIVERSIDE, Calif., Jan. 12.—Can you imagine a trolley trip 30 miles through an orange-landed grove, with the mountains on both sides in their majesty and picturesqueness as a back ground setting?

Today we made the trip through this scenic, through California's world's famous "Orange Empire." Leaving Los Angeles over the Pacific Electric to which system I will make a short reference later straight as an arrow flies to the target, the trolley train makes its flight from the corner of Sixth and Main streets, to the heart of the great empire. The train leaves frequently throughout the day. Ours left at 9:00 A. M., and a few miles later from the Corona Junction, we enter the gardens and orchards of the Southland. Moments pass swiftly by and Corina, the foot-hill jewel, western gateway of the Orange Empire is reached!

From Corina to Etiwanda, the route is highly productive groves of the citrus districts. The train, shortly after leaving Etiwanda, passes abruptly into the mammoth grape district, entering "Orangeland" again at Fontana, thence through Rialto and Bloomington, citrus fruit centers to Riverside.

This sixty-mile run has been one of beauty and interest indeed. The orange trees—through this valley—from both sides of the car-track, as far as the vision will carry to the mountain sides, are laden with their golden charge. It is a sight never to be forgotten. Every few miles the route is dotted with some rose embowered town bearing some of fanciful name as pretty and always appropriate to the picture. The whole stretch of land with its trees and flowers has been likened to some poem and the towns seemingly serve as punctuation marks.

But the end of our trip is reached and we are at Riverside, a city of possibly some thirty thousand or more population, and after alighting we are soon at that point around which Riverside revolves, or we might say the one of the many big attractions of Southern California—the Glenwood Mission Inn, only hotel of its kind in the world. This is the dream of Frank Miller, the owner, created into a reality with the assistance of his sister, Mrs. Richardson, a most charming and practical person, and of both people whose acquaintance we were charmed to form through personal letters of our townsman, Mr. J. N. Wisner.

David Stary, Jordan, president of Stanford University has said:

It has been left for you, Frank Miller, a genuine Californian, to dream of the hotel that ought to be to turn your ideal into plaster and stone, and to give us in mountain-belted Riverside the one hotel which a Californian can recognize as his own."

Elbert Hubbard the sage of East Aurora, visiting the Glenwood Mission Inn, said:

"There was a line of these missions a hundred years ago, reaching the coast from San Diego to San Francisco, just a day's journey apart. These missions were refuge and a home for the worn traveler—he could stay as long as he wished and pay what he could afford, and when he went away he took with him the blessing of these men of God. And if they served mankind and made the world better, were they

not truly men of God? I think they were, and any man who does the same now is too. This hotel is built and furnished after the general style of the mission. Its mission is to serve mankind and benefit humanity. And surely if one of these good old monks could drop in here he would think he was in Paradise. The place is really most luxurious, yet the luxury is so subdued and unobtrusive that you do not notice it. The mission is to your every want. When we were shown to these rooms there was that great half bushel basket of roses—the morning dew still on them—upon the dresser, and baskets of fruit—oranges, bananas, peaches and plums—on the table. A pitcher of ice water is at hand, and in the funny little corner cupboards are sugar and lemons and things, galore. And if run short of lemons, why, we can just lean out of the caement and pick a few from that tree where the mocking bird warbles us welcome. No servants seem to be in sight—they move with soft slippers feet—and everywhere we find this same quiet courtesy and good cheer and loving attention."

What the Mission Inn Represents.
The Mission Inn is the reflection of a personality; it is a sentiment expressed in concrete terms. Mr. Frank A. Miller, the originator, planner, builder and owner of this hotel has lived in Riverside since 1874 and is therefore entitled to be called "an old Californian," although in years he is comparatively a young man.

Now Mr. Miller, like many of the old Californians and others, has always been greatly interested in the history of the beginnings of our civilization on the Pacific Coast, as represented by the Franciscan padres during the first quarter of the Nineteenth Century.

But in order that you may see the connection between those old Mission buildings and this new Mission Inn, between the Spanish Eighteenth and the American Twentieth Century I shall need to tell you a little bit about the old Missions. I promise you it will not be long, and can almost assure you that it won't be tiresome. Of course, you can skip this part if you wish to.

Well, here is a little bit of it:

The Story of the Missions.

In 1769 the Spanish king, Charles the Third, sent a military expedition from Mexico City to conquer California, under the leadership of Gaspar de Portola, with instructions to establish forts or presidios at San Diego and Monterey bays.

The object in building forts, in what was then an uninhabited land, was to keep back Russia from any Southward move into Spanish territory. The fact is that Russia got a sort of toe hold in California, although not a foot hold, and has left us a reminder of that fact in the name of one of our rivers—the Russian river. If Russia and not Spain had gained possession of upper California, the history of the Pacific Coast would have been very different.

You will remember in the history of Spain that the sword and the cross have always gone together; that in her conquests, discoveries and colonization schemes the priest and the soldier have always marched side by side.

It was so in this instance for along with Portola and his "troops" came Fray Junipero Serra and his fifteen Spanish Franciscans. The purpose of those sandaled, corded and brown-robed sons of St. Francis was to effect the spiritual conquest of upper California—that is the conversion and civilization of the Indians, of whom there were quite a number then. This military religious expedition reached San Diego Bay in July, 1769, and the founding of the first Mission was celebrated there at that time.

Of course, there was a great difference between the founding and the construction of a mission. The "founding" consisted of the erection of a rustic cross, the ringing of a bell, swung from some nearby tree, the celebration of mass and the naming of the mission. The building of the mission was a very different matter.

For instance, the mission of San Juan Capistrano was founded in 1776 but it was not completed and dedicated until 1808.

Between 1769 and 1823 there was founded twenty-one missions extending along the California coast from San Diego northward to a point beyond San Francisco Bay. They were placed at strategic points, thirty or forty miles one from the other, or "a day's journey apart," and they were connected by the "Camino Real" or king's highway, along which we roll in our autos today with such ease and comfort, but which was then traveled by sandaled, brown-robed Franciscans, through heat and dust, slowly, step by step.

The hot sands scorched their sandal shoes. Where the cactus stood the plain; But those friars of old, who sought no gold, Sang, and kept on again.

In 1823 the Mexican government, by a decree of sequestration, confiscated all the mission property and the building passed into private hands. The new owners stripped the tiles from the roofs, tore the heavy beams from the ceilings and hauled away the heavy stones that entered into the mission construction.

The mission period was at an end. The Franciscans were scattered; the Indians were dispersed, and the great mission buildings plundered and despoiled.

Riven and shattered by shock and storm, beaten upon by the unchecked rains of over seventy winters, and being in large part constructed of sun dried "adobe" bricks—the Californian missions are today in the majority of instances, nothing but mournful, although picturesque, ruins. The one notable exception is the mission of Santa Barbara, that has never been allowed to fall into decay.

As for what was accomplished for the welfare of the Indians during the mission regime, 1769-1823, interested persons are referred to McGroarty's "History of California"; Wharton James, "In and Out of the Old Missions"; or the "Mission Play" as presented at the Mission Theatre at San Gabriel.

Out of it all stands forth one man prominently and pre-eminently—Fray Junipero Serra, the apostle of Christian civilization on the Pacific Coast, and one whose place and name grow larger as people come to understand better what was the task he set himself to perform, and how unselfishly, wisely and heroically he labored for its realization under very many and grievous disadvantages.

How the Mission Inn Came to Be.
Mr. Frank A. Miller, appreciating the importance, historic and sentimental of the old mission buildings, those earliest monuments of Christian civilization on the Pacific coast and having long felt the charm associated with the mission period, its romance and its high idealized heroism, has for years cherished the plan of some day reproducing here, in Riverside, so far as it was possible, the actual outlines of one of those Franciscan Missions. He has endeavored to furnish it throughout in the simple and yet most comfortable "Mission style," necessarily idealized and with a background of Twentieth Century luxury, and then, as a compromise, earnestly striving to impart to it all the spirit of those old mission days, the spirit of the courtesy and kindness and true, frank hospitality; the

spirit that makes for peace and quiet and rest. "Enter, friend, this is your house," is the motto in Spanish that greets you as you stand at the main entrance—in other words "make yourself at home."

Then in the lobby, hung in a conspicuous place is this old homely Scotch sentiment: "Ye canna expect to be bairn grand and comfortable," in other words—relax, stretch out, loaf and invite your soul be comfortable.

I want to say, for the benefit of those who do not know otherwise, that there was never any old mission or church here or in Riverside, that this is a new building from foundation to the top of Carmel Tower; that the main building was erected in 1902, the Cloister wing in 1910, and the Spanish Wing in 1915.

The building is made of brick and concrete of the very best construction and is as solid as a mountain. The Mission Inn occupies an entire city block, is three stories high, and is built about three sides of a great open court full of lawn, shrubs, flowers and tropical plants. Around three sides of this court extends a pergola, wide and high and covered with running roses and vines full of purple clustered grapes. The tops of the concrete are nicely hidden by Boston ivy.

Everywhere are easy chairs, coolness, greenery, restfulness and comfort, and the bloom and fragrance of flowers.

Some of the Features of the Inn.
THE CLOISTER MUSIC ROOM.

As we sit in the cool quiet of this spacious and beautiful room we will see many things that show how Mr. Miller has succeeded in reproducing the Mission atmosphere of the Eighteenth Century.

By the way, this is not a chapel, but the Cloister Music Room. There is music here daily at one, five and eight p. m., furnished by the cathedral organ. When the shadows of evening gather, and the lights in this room are turned low, when you can see but faintly the royal banners and escutcheons with their gleaming gold and colors, mellowed with age, of the ancient paintings, and the glint of war-worn knightly armor that adorns the walls—when the rarely beautiful St. Cecilia windows are softly lighted from without and glow with a sort of hidden fire of light—then is the time to sit and listen to the music of the organ, the mellowed voice of the great organ.

To sit then in one of those stalls of carved oak and hear those rippling, whispering, surging tides of harmony as the mighty instrument seems to tell the story of human life—its mystery, its longings, its strivings, fears, hopes, desires and disappointments, and its final, its ultimate, its many-toned voice of the great organ.

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The wooden beams of the ceiling are copied from those of the Seventeenth Century carved silver-gilt, pricket candelabra from an ancient Spanish church.

The candelabra on either side of the floor are exact copies of a rare old original from Spain.

The Architecture of the Mission Inn.
It is a good plan to walk around the outside of the Mission Inn, soon after your arrival, and thus get a proper perspective. Then you will see on the East (Main Street) side, a massive masonry wall with crenelated battlements, the side wall of the San Gabriel Mission.

On the top of each of these great columns is to be a statue of heroic nect with the history of the West size representing some person, come or with that of the Mission Inn. Around the North (Sixth St.) side you will see the facade or front of the Santa Barbara Mission, and over the corner of Sixth and Orange the imposing dome of the Carmel Mission.

As you enter the hotel from Seventh Street you pass under the colonnade of arches of the San Fernando and the San Bernardino and you are almost in front of the campanile of the San Gabriel Mission.

This is to say, the architect, Mr. Arthur B. Benton, and Mr. Miller, have incorporated in this Mission Inn the characteristic features of Mission architecture as found in the principal old missions.

I am indebted to Mr. Miller personally for an auto trip, (this own new Peerless limousine) for a trip through Riverside and vicinity, and up Rubidoux mountain.

Rubidoux Mountain, named for an early French settler is seen to the Northwest. It is about 1400 feet above sea level. A safe, well built auto road, known as Huntington Drive, winds about the mountain to the summit.

On the highest part stands a lofty and imposing cross, placed there in memory of Fray Junipero Serra, the Apostle, Legislator and Builder. At the base of the cross is a bronze tablet with appropriate inscription. Not far from the summit, on the side of an enormous granite boulder, is a bas relief in bronze in honor of Padre Serra, that was dedicated by President Taft in 1909.

Each year there is a pilgrimage to the foot of the cross for the celebration of the sunrise Easter service. These services were suggested to Mr. Miller by Jacob Rius a few years ago, and have met with great favor, the attendance being over 10,000 in

The view from Rubidoux is one of the grandest, especially at the hour

CLINIC FOR POOR WILL OPEN MONDAY 9 A. M.

A live modern medical clinic, served and managed by the entire active medical profession of The Bay, for the benefit of the needy sick of the city and county, opens almost without notice on Monday morning in the little cottage just opposite the postoffice on Main street.

The whole clergy of the city, the Mayor and leading citizens, both men and women have given hearty co-operation to the unheralded enterprise. The demand from all sources foreshadows the development of a hospital large enough to take care of all ordinary emergencies, to relieve most sufferers from the added trouble and expense of long trips to distant cities, and to make everybody safe against sudden demands for liberal surgical facilities that so frequently arise in places as populous as this.

The St. Joseph's Clinic, opening at nine o'clock on Monday morning, will be open every week day between nine and six for the medical treatment and advice of all Hancock county unable to pay for such service. These physicians and surgeons will be regularly in attendance:

Dr. C. L. Horton, obstetrics and diseases of women.
Dr. H. S. Lewis, general surgery.
Dr. A. F. Smith, diseases of children.

Dr. B. C. Rush, general medicine and pathology.
Dr. Edith Loeber Ballard, alternate and assistant.

Mrs. Arthur B. Tipping, clinical superintendent.

The whole development got its name and its start as the result of a chance conversation between two women, though it realizes the old desires of the whole medical profession in the Bay.

Mrs. Ballard, though no longer engaged in professional practice, was educated in medicine by Cornell University, served several years in the larger New York hospitals, and was one of the most active of the medical founders of the New Orleans Hospital and Dispensary for Women and Children, and of the New Orleans Living-in-Hospital, and she established a successful practice in obstetrics and surgery of female diseases before retiring from active medical work.

Mrs. Tipping, the wife of A. B. Tipping, long superintendent of the Touro Infirmary in New Orleans, is also a graduate of the hospital training school conducted by the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia and served a substantial apprenticeship in Philadelphia and in the Touro before her marriage. She has been helping the Sisters of St. Joseph organize their alumnae into twenty or more circles for reading, sewing and other work. A casual chat between her and Mrs. Tipping on that subject gave rise to a suggestion that these St. Joseph circles would make an excellent nucleus for a little medical clinic and give the members of them a more interesting object for work—but there was no medical clinic—big or little. This was Saturday, January 22.

Every physician and surgeon in the Bay was enthusiastic for the enterprise by the following Tuesday. All of them had been waiting for a clinic of some kind, and even had the more pretentious picture of a hospital in mind. Dr. Ballard volunteered to take the first steps for organization, and to help out as assistant in the work of the clinic, and undertook to see other nurses who may be needed as the enterprise develops, of whom there are a number.

The program seemed to meet everybody's interests. It gives the sick regular assurance of the best possible treatment from the best qualified physicians at a fixed time in a place better equipped than their homes and easy of access. It gives the physicians an opportunity to divide their cases and specialties there of sunrise or sunset.

No trip to Los Angeles or to any part of California in fact is complete without a visit to Riverside and Mission Inn.

The Pacific Electric Railway System. The Pacific Electric makes it possible to see Southern California quickly at minimum cost. The system represents an investment of approximately \$75,000,000 and does its greatest line with the development of Southern California, since 1895, its total track in miles at that date being ten and a quarter, whereas today over 1,100 miles of track is in use, extending from Los Angeles for a radius of 75 miles and over which in excess of 3000 trains per day are operated under dispatching orders.

Freight and express service is also operated serving practically every community in that section.

Located upon its lines are approximately fifty cities and towns, all of them prosperous communities, embued with civic pride and possessing all of the better elements constituting modern cities. It may be truly said that one may place his finger almost any place and a line of the upon the map of Southern California Pacific Electric Railway is not far distant; almost any time, any train of that company will be along in a few minutes.

Stretching from the ocean of the West coast to the mountain tops of the San Gabriel and San Bernardino ranges, one may travel in comfort to points of interest satisfying every taste and desire of the resident or visitor; from beach resorts and cities of the interior valleys, to the mountain tops, one may find pleasant journeys and delightful diversion at almost cost.

C. G. M.

Hancock County Bank,

Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.
DEPOSITS GUARANTEED.

RESOURCES OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL TO SERVE

It has been said and the records show that our Deposits have increased during every period of financial stress since the organization of this institution.

This period is no exception as our Deposits have increased over TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS within the past few months.

Confidence is the foundation of all achievements, commercial or financial and is shown in our splendid record.

This institution was founded on the principles of Honor and Service, and has always been conducted by men who regard Banking as a Public Trust to be handled in accordance with the strictest codes of personal honor and integrity.

These principles are as much a part of this Bank as its foundation is.

Upon its record of nearly a quarter of a century of steadfast adherence to soundness of principles and consistency, this Bank continues by the confidence of a great community.

4 PER CENT PAID ON SAVINGS AND TIME DEPOSITS

YOUR BUSINESS WILL BE APPRECIATED

Hancock County Bank.

work on those for which each one doing a general practice, as in all small cities, is none the less best qualified by experience and inclination to

There it stood at the outset. Since the Sisters and their alumnae were among the first to speed the idea, the clinic, though entirely non-sectarian in conception and management, took its name from St. Joseph. Then its name from St. Joseph. Then its name from St. Joseph. Then its name from St. Joseph.

The clergy of the Bay is a unit in its commendation of the enterprise. Their expressions, received too late for use at this time, will appear later. The medical faculty of the Bay who do not require the introduction given to Mrs. Ballard and Mrs. Tipping, are themselves enthusiastic in their anticipations for the work.

"It's a splendid project," says Dr. Horton, "and should be encouraged by the town and county. It is my belief that a healthy community holds no place for vice. I sincerely hope that the public at large will have enough faith in us to extend not only a helping hand, but a lending hand, to help those who, though deep in distress life calls on still to fight."

"I heard the proposal of the clinic with the greatest pleasure," says Dr. Lewis. "A free clinic here for white and colored alike will fill a long felt want. The energetic management of Mrs. Tipping and Mrs. Ballard, with the hearty co-operation of every one of our citizens will be a blessing to Bay St. Louis, as well as a blessing to the needy sick."

Dr. Smith expresses similar sentiments. "I consider that the movement for a clinic and hospital deserves the support of everybody in the city. Great credit is due the ladies who are giving their time to it, and I have no doubt of their success. I am glad to see the establishment of this institution the awakening of a new era in the Bay. It also marks the realization of my own long-cherished dream of furnishing adequate means to care properly for the sick of our city."

Dr. Rush is not quoted because of his absence from the city.

Attention! Attention!

Boston Shoe Store

"Always Leader of Low Prices."

Wish to announce to our Patrons that we have revised our prices on the entire stock of MEN'S, BOY'S, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES

—at a reduction of—

35 Per Cent

A complete line of Novelty Shoes now on hand.

Call early and make your selection while stock is complete.

Come Early-Save Money.

F. J. Jackson, PRACTICAL BRICK MASON.

All Kinds of Brick, Stone and Cement Work Done in Best Workmanship Manner.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED. P. O. BOX 267. BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

THE FORD RUNABOUT

A WONDERFUL servant, for pleasure and business. And we hope now, with the factory increasing production, very shortly we will be able to make fairly prompt deliveries with Ford Runabouts.

Anyway bring in your orders and we will see what we can do.

Do not forget whenever you think of Ford cars, to remember that in the dependable, thorough and satisfactory "Ford After-Service" that is expressed by more than 7,000 dealers and 15,000 authorized Ford Garages scattered all over the United States, that there is one right near you, no matter where you live, and wherever there is one there is the assurance of reliable, economical, prompt and efficient service; where nothing but genuine Ford-made parts are used.

Let us have your order as early as possible, to be fair to yourself as well as fair to us.

Edwards Bros.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS.

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI.

And Thereupon Everybody Took Up Golf

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1303

View of an old quarter in Rapallo, where the Italians and Jugo-Slavs formulated their treaty, and are settling their respective territorial claims.

colds and hoarseness at once by taking

PISO'S

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take
Grove's
Laxative
Bromo
Quinine
tablets
Be sure its Bromo
Q
E. H. Brown
The genuine bears this signature
30c.

OLD STANDBY, FOR ACHES AND PAINS

Any man or woman who keeps
Sloan's handy will tell you
that same thing

ESPECIALLY those frequently
attacked by rheumatic twinges.
A counter-irritant, Sloan's Liniment
scatters the congestion and
penetrates without rubbing to the afflicted
parts, soon relieving the ache and pain.
Kept handy and used everywhere
for reducing and finally eliminating the
aches and pains of lumbago, neuralgia,
muscle strain, joint stiffness, sprains,
bruises, and the results of exposure.
You just know from its stimulating
healthy odor that it will prove you good!
Sloan's Liniment is sold by all druggists—
35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment (Pain's Enemy)

Which?
"Agnes thinks her husband is deceiv-
ing her. She smells a rat and is go-
ing to set a trap for him."
"Which, the rat or her husband?"—
Boston Transcript.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine
Those who are in a "run-down" con-
dition will notice that Catarrh both-
ers them much more than when they are in
good health. This is because while
Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly
influenced by constitutional conditions.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a
"Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through-
out the blood upon the mucous surfaces of
the body, thus reducing the inflammation
and restoring normal conditions."
All druggists sell. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Big Rat With a Bark.
The attention of the Texas depart-
ment of health has been called to a
new rat which has appeared near Red
Rock, which is said to be as large as
a squirrel and acts much like a kan-
garoo. It has a bark like a small dog.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and
sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's
Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the diges-
tive processes to function naturally.—Adv.

They Were't Straight Lines.
Itinerant Preacher (to farmer)—
Did you ever stop to think who set
the stars in the heavens, my good man?

Farmer Hitchman—Nope! But the
feller that did the job could never set
termaters for me, by gum!

THE BEST YET.

If you have never used Vacher-Balm,
you don't know how quickly and pleas-
antly a cold in the head, or soreness
anywhere can be relieved by this harm-
less remedy.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free
sample to P. W. Vacher, Inc., New Or-
leans, La.

Avoid imitations. Nothing is "just
as good."—Adv.

Dead Cows.
She—"Would you be willing to die
for me?" He—"Why, I'm dying for
you now!"

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, diffi-
culty in urinating, often mean
serious disorders. The world's
standard remedy for kidney, liver,
bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL WATERBURY'S CANDY

bring quick relief and often ward
off deadly diseases. Known as the national
remedy of Holland for more than 200
years. All druggists, in three sizes.
Look for the name Gold Medal on every box
and wrapper.

Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Keep 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Tablets 25c.

**FOR CROUP, COLIC,
ENTERIC FEVER, CHOLERA, DYSENTERY,
AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE
BOWELS.**

DAIRY FACTS

POOR COW IS LIKE LAZY MAN

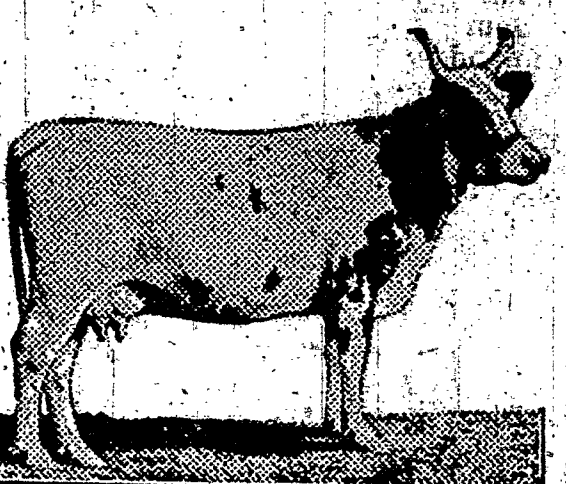
"Boarder" Should Be Discarded Forth-
with and Replaced by Profit-
able Producer.

How many dairymen would keep a
hired hand on their place who got up
when he felt like it, worked when he
felt like it, and did just as he pleased?
Such a hired man would be a losing
proposition and the man who would
keep him would soon become bank-
rupt.

On the other hand, how many dairy-
men are keeping boarder dairy cows
that produce just as little milk as they
feel like producing, with little or no
profit to the owner?

A dairymen cannot afford to keep a
man that does not do more work
than he is paid for doing. Neither
can he afford to keep a cow that does
not return more money to him than
he puts into her in feed and labor.

How many cows in your herd are
returning a fair profit for the feed



Easy Matter to Permit Cows to De-
crease in Milk Flow but Hard to
Bring Them Back.

consumed and how many are return-
ing little or nothing or even costing
money to keep? The profit made
from a cow depends upon the amount
of butterfat produced and the cost of
producing same. Monthly records and
the Babcock test will detect the
boarder cows. Why waste time and
money on cows that do not pay for
their keep?—W. B. Spangler, Colorado
Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

SALT ESSENTIAL IN RATION

Material May Be Supplied by Mixing
With Feed, or It May Be Left in
Convenient Box.

Practical observations and scientific
investigations have shown that salt
is essential in the ration of a dairy
cow. From one to three ounces a
day is needed, depending upon the
amount of milk produced. Accord-
ing to Babcock's investigations at the
Wisconsin experiment station, a cow
needs one ounce per day per 1,000
pounds live weight with an additional
6.10 of an ounce for each 20 pounds
of milk produced. Salt may be sup-
plied by mixing the proper amount
with the feed, or it may be placed in
some convenient place where the cow
can get at it daily and take such
amounts as her appetite demands.
Many dairymen prefer to place a lump
of rock salt where the cow can lick
it at will. This is really cheaper and
there is less work. But, however you
feed it, don't forget that the cows
must have it—not once every week
or two, but at least each second day
and each day is better.

FEEDING COWS SAWDUST

The facetious statement, re-
peated in a joking way, "Put
green goggles on the cows and
fool them by feeding sawdust and
shavings," is apparently not
going to be necessary in future
to feed them that product. It
has been found by experiment
that sawdust from non-resinous
soft woods can be used, but it
first must undergo a process of
treatment with certain acids,
which change a part of the dry
matter into carbohydrates. How-
ever, the low protein content
of sawdust as a feed would not
assist well for its future use.

GOOD DAIRY HEIFER RATION

Missouri Station Recommends Alfalfa
and Corn With All the Silage
She Will Eat.

One of the cheapest and best win-
ter rations for the dairy heifer, according
to the Missouri station, is an average
daily of about six pounds of alfalfa
hay, two pounds of corn, and silage at
free will (this means on the average
about twenty pounds daily). This
kind of ration has kept the heifers
growing at just about the right rate
to make the best kind of mature cows,
and yet the expense has not been un-
duly great.

HIGH COST OF COMMODITIES

Killing of Calves for Veal and Spay-
ing of Heifers to Fatten for
Beef is Cause.

That the killing of so many calves
every year for veal, and the spaying
of heifers and fattening them for the
block, is responsible in a large meas-
ure for the present high prices of
certain food commodities, there can
be no question.

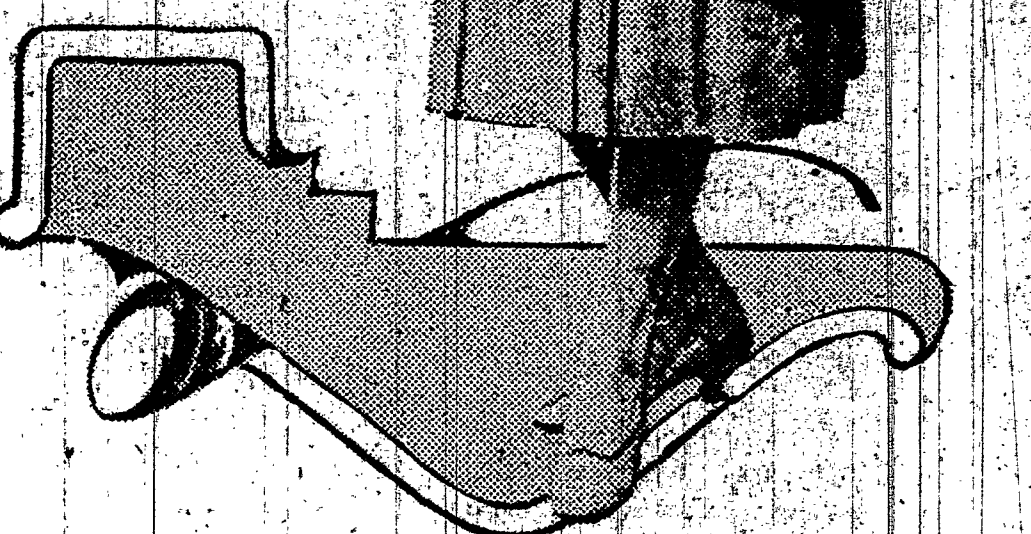
Something Wrong With Cow.

When a cow has the dairy type to
a reasonable degree and is not proving
profitable, there is some good reason
for it.

She at No Conversation.

The cow of the dairy type is not
usually a conversationalist.

SPRING STYLE FOR FLAPPERS



January and February much of
the year's sewing is disposed of
in well regulated households—for
these months bring the annual sales
of white goods for house furnishings
and undergarments and the displays
of new cottons for spring. At the
same time the shops accommodat-
ing bring out whatever has devel-
oped in styles in undergarments, in
children's clothes and in women's wash
dresses, especially in practical house
dresses. In fashion centers also there
are enlightening exhibitions of hand-
some wash dresses.
In the average home it is spring
sewing for the children that can be
disposed of in the heart of winter to
the best advantage. One of the models
turned out for the flapper is pictured
here and shows a startling departure
from present styles. Any of the plain,
fairly heavy wash fabrics are suited
to it and its appeal lies in its neat-
ness and girliness. It has a plaited
skirt and a plain smock with three-
quarter length, flaring sleeves. The

The Day of the Fur Hat



THE day of the fur hat, which was
due to arrive at least a month ago
was postponed by October weather
which persisted in lingering with us
into December. But every hat has its
day and, come what will, our fur hats
are a part of the play in January and
February anyway. They are too at-
tractive to neglect and this season they
took their responsibilities light-
ly, for almost all of them are only
partly made of fur. We have fur and
velvet, often with embellishment of
sparkling bead embroidery, fur and
brilliant, rich brocades, fur and em-
brodered fabrics; the fur providing
brims for all sorts of gay and inter-
esting crowns.
The fur hat liked are the short-
haired velvety pelts, as Hudson seal,
mole skin, beaver, caracul, sable, squir-
rel and mink. Ermine appears occa-
sionally, but nearly always as a trim-
ming, and very handsome velvet hats
with knits or bows of fur, or emplace-
ments of fur panels on the brims, are
shown among other fur hats. Occa-
sionally the rule of fur brims and fab-
ric crowns is reversed in models that
have fur crowns and velvet brims.
The handsome hat at the top of the
group pictured employs squirrel fur
for its coronet and shirred gray velvet
for a crown. Such hats are often fin-
ished with a sparkling plait of orna-
ment of rhinestones suggestive of
frost. The soft, warm-looking hat at
the left has a brim that suggests the
cozy poke bonnet and is trimmed with
ribbon and fur balls. It might be
made in any of the millinery furs. At
the right a turban with a wide up-
turned brim of fur has a sectional
crown of velvet and boasts a lovely
plume of curled ostrich at the back.
Such hats as these have real values to
offer for good furs outside many sea-
sons, if cared for, and may be made to
serve on other hats.

John S. Bortolotto
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Paris Favors Brown and Blue.

Although Paris has been known black
for its favorite color, it is now in
fashion much for the color of the
Parisian. Dark blue and brown are
the colors of the season.

Taffeta for Kiddies' Dresses.

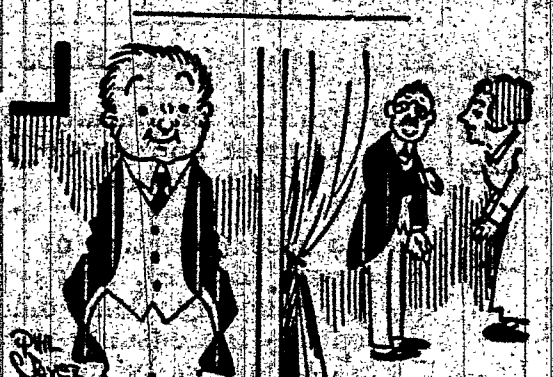
Taffeta is used for party dresses for
children, self-draping and ruffled
being a popular trimming. Shown
here are used on all party dresses
for children, and they are also used
for children's party dresses.

LITTLE JESUS



FOREWARNED.

A little girl was sent to fetch some
milk from a neighbor. She took with
her two cans.
On arriving home she was crying and
bespattered with mud.
Mother saw at once that her dar-
ling had had a fall and asked if she
had lost all the milk.
"No, mother, not a drop."
"And how did my clever little dar-
ling manage that?" mother asked.
"I knew I was going to fall, mother,
so I stood the cans down."—London
Answers.



MISDIRECTED CONCENTRATION

"I'm afraid that boy of ours lacks
concentration."

"Oh, he has concentration enough
only instead of using it on the work
he has to do he concentrates upon
how to escape doing it."

Non-Productors.

Idea, like men,
Are forbidden to drink,
And being given now and then
By refusing to work.

Economy.

She—George, dear, I've just been
thinking that if we could afford to buy
that thousand-dollar car—
He—Yes?

She—Wouldn't it be just splendid to
get that two-thousand-dollar one we
saw in the window?—Cartoons Maga-
zine.

Favored Son of the Highway.

First Tramp—Dusty Duggins is de-
luckiest guy on the road.
Second Tramp—Ow's dat?

First Tramp—He's a somnambulist,
and does all his walkin' in his sleep.
Dat leaves him all day to loaf around
an' rest in.

The Reason.

There is a fellow just got out of
the dentist's chair who has his nerve
with him!

"Did he stand the operation so
well?"

"He wouldn't let the dentist take
the nerve out."

Reversing.

"An actress in preparing herself for
the stage reverses all the usual rules
of art."

"How so?"

"She paints first and draws after-
ward."

The Provocation.

"I hear they muzzled the speaker
at that meeting."

"But not before there had been
some biting remarks."

SCARED STIFF.

The Cur—"I thought Pug Dog falls
curled?"

The Pug—"They do, but I saw a
spook last night, and it frightened
me so the curl came out."

Hard Hit.

His brain is a whirl.
His years there are twenty;
The cause is a girl,
That's trouble plenty.

Not So Now.

"Do you believe in an elastic en-
cure?"

"I want mine elastic enough to
stretch from one pay day to another,
anyway."

The Feline Accomplishment.

"Do you have a kitty in your pok-
er game?"

"Not in Crimison Guile," answered
Three-Finger Sam. "What we have
is something I'd be more willin' to de-
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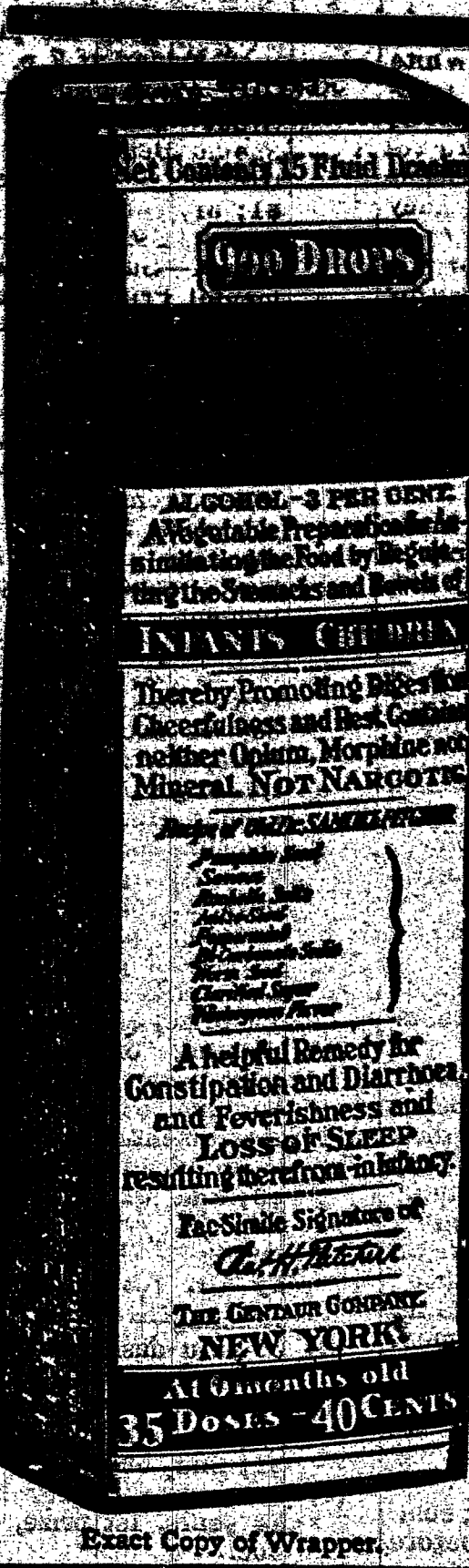
Hidden.

"What's that say?"

"I don't like for my wife to see me
smoking."

Wouldn't Tell.

Wife—Who is Eve? I demand to
know.
Husband (sadly)—When a woman's
bites live in her ignorance, it is folly
for her to read the letters she finds in
her husband's pockets.—London An-
swers.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria**

**Always
Bears the
Signature
of**

John H. Hitchcock

**In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years**

CASTORIA

When You Feel Shaky

For Malarial Fevers and a General Tonic
(Not sold by your druggist, write ARTHUR PETER & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.)

While the Getting Was Good.
"You know Jack Carter?"

"Oh, yes, Jack? Finest fellow you
ever met!"

"He seemed to be all right, but I
don't know him so well, and before
leaving him the \$100 he has asked for,
I thought I'd just inquire a bit."

"Jack has asked you for \$100?"

"Yes."

"Well, as a great personal favor to
me, I'll ask that you let him have it."

"Favor to you! How do you?"

"Well, Jack owes me \$50, and if you
lend him \$100 and I tell him before
he has a chance to get rid of it, there
will be an almost even chance that he
will settle up with me."—Philadelphia
Public Ledger.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

**Applicants for Insurance Often
Rejected.**

Judging from reports from druggists
who are constantly in direct touch with
the public, there is one preparation that
has been very successful in overcoming
these conditions. The mild and healing
influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is
its remarkable record of success.

"An examining physician for one of the
prominent Life Insurance Companies, in
an interview on the subject, made the ac-
knowledgment that one reason why
so many applicants for insurance are re-
jected is because kidney trouble is so
common to the American people, and the
large majority of those whose applica-
tions are declined do not even suspect
that they have the disease. It is on sale
at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes,
medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this
great preparation send ten cents to Dr.
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a
sample bottle. When writing be sure and
mention this paper.—Adv.

Not Safe.

A young doctor was visiting Mary
Ellen's single aunt. He made much
over the young woman, but she was
singularly aloof. Finally the young
man asked the little girl to kiss him,
but she refused with dignity.

Then auntie came to the rescue.
"Don't you like Doctor K—?" she
asked. "Why won't you kiss him,
dear?"

Mary Ellen raised her head proudly.
"My brother Bob told me never to kiss
a doctor," she answered. "He said if
I did I might get my throat full of
germs."

Hard Hit.

His brain is a whirl.
His years there are twenty;
The cause is a girl,
That's trouble plenty.

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WINTERSMITH'S GULL TONIC

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